

## **Journal by Mabel Hubbard Bell, from October 25, 1884 to November 21, 1886**

**(THESE ENTRIES HAVE BEEN COPIED AND PLACED IN “D-1” and “D-2” folder)**  
**JOURNAL of MRS. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL OCT. 25, 1884, 1885, to Nov. 21'86**

The following entries were copied:

October 25, 1884 D-1 April 19, 1885 D2 September 12, 1885 D-2

“ 26, 1884 “ “ 24, 1885 D2 “ 17, 1885 “

November 14, “ “ July(blank) “ “ October 20, “ “

“ 24, “ “ “ 19, “ “ “ 23, “ “

February 1, 1885 D-2 “ 22, “ “ November 15, “ “

“ 7, 1885 “ “ 27, “ “ “ 19, “ “

January 18, “ “ August 7, “ “ “ 20, “ “

February 11, “ “ “ 22, “ “ April 23, 1886 “

March 8, “ “ “ 29, 1886 “

Nov. 21, 1886 “

**Reported for Evening Star of Wed. Dec. 17 th by Mr. Maguire — Actually occurred Sunday Dec 7. Elsie Daisy & Grandpa Bell dramatis personae “HELLO!” TO SANTA CLAUS.**

**Two Little Washington Girls Have a Telephone Talk With Him—How the Thing was Managed—Wonderful Progress of Science in 1884.**

As the children are, naturally, very expectant and anxious to hear anything from or about Santa Claus it may not, at this season, be amiss to relate how two little girls telephoned to Santa Claus; thereby rendering it possible for boys and girls in general to reach him by the same means.

The idea of telephoning Santa Claus was received by the little ones with intense delight. Their papa went to the telephone and, calling up a relative who has a telephone, said: "Mr. Central Office, is it possible for me to have connection with Santa Claus?"

Central Office says "it will take quite a while to get him, as he lives in Greenland. However, I will try. Greenland, is Santa Claus at home?"

Greenland. "Santa Claus is out, but his housekeeper says she will send a sled and a-half dozen reindeers after him."

Imagine if you can the delightful anticipation of the little ones; one being four years of age and the other six. Their faces are the picture of enthusiasm, and they excitedly ask over and over, "Will he answer? Will he answer?"

By and by the telephone rings, and there is a great rush for the instrument. "Ah, I wonder," says papa, "if this is Santa Claus! Yes," he says, "it is Santa Claus," and the children fairly dance with delight.

Papa says: "I want to introduce you to my little daughter, Mr. Santa Claus." And one of the little ones hastily gets a chair, which she stands on, and commences to talk by telephone to Santa Claus.

"Is that really you, Santa Claus?" she says.

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"Yes, I am Santa Claus," (answers her grandpapa, who is really at the other end of the line.)

"I am so glad to have a chance to talk to you; I want so many things, and I am afraid you might forget some of them. I want a doll with real hair and a trunk to put her clothes in. She must have lots of pretty dresses;" and she named over a half a dozen things she wanted.

"You shall have them," says Santa, "for you are a good girl."

"Isn't it awfully cold where you live," asks the little girl at the telephone.

"Yes," says Santa Claus, "it is cold, but I have warm robes to wrap me up. Why, up here in Greenland it is so cold that it would freeze you in a minute if you were not all dressed up in furs. But I am so busy making dolls, wagons, hobby-horses and lots of other things for good little boys and girls that I don't have a chance to go out much. Of course, I go to church, but that is about all."

"I am going to have a Christmas tree, and want to invite my friends. Won't you come and see us and take your dinner with us?" says the little girl.

"Yes, I'll try," says Santa, "but I have to travel so fast and so much about Christmas times I get awfully tired. And people build their chimneys so small nowadays they are very hard to get in."

Now the other little girl, who has been impatiently waiting to make known her wants, can wait no longer, and with great earnestness says: "I wants to speak to Tanta Tlaus, too." Her sister reluctantly bids good-bye to Kris Kringle and gives place to her little sister. The little "tot" gets on the chair, and, although she stands a tip-toe, can hardly more than get her nose up to the instrument. "How 'oo do, Mr. Tanta Tlaus? I wants to know if 'oo will bwing me a doll, too, and a blue satin dwess for her;" and she went through a list of what she wanted. "If 'oo will bwing me those things I will love 'oo wery much indeed."

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Then papa suggested that Santa Claus might be tired, and the little girls reluctantly left the telephone and went to mamma and told her all about their talk with Santa Claus, and, in fact, it was their theme for conversation for two or three days.

Much enjoyment can be given the children in this way with little trouble, for to call up a friend and have him play Santa Claus is all that is necessary.

### **Evening Star Friday April 24 th . Science and Pleasure.**

A brilliant reception was given by Mr. Alexander Graham Bell at his elegant residence on Scott Circle, last evening in honor of the members of the National Academy of Sciences, now in session in this city. Many gentlemen prominent in social or official circles or in the scientific circles of the city were invited to meet the distinguished scientists of the Academy, most, if not all, of whom were present on the occasion. Among the guests thus brought together were Prof. S. F. Baird, Major J. W. Powell, Admiral Jenkins, Hon. James G. Blaine, Secretary Endicott, the Chinese charge d'affaires, Chief Justice Waite, Mr. Justice Gray, Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Harlan, A. R. Spofford, Prof. Asaph Hall, Gen. Rochester, Hon. J. K. McCammon, Prof. Simon Newcomb, Prof. E. D. Cope, Lieut. A. W. Greely, Mr. Walter Paris, Mr. Gardiner G. Hubbard, Hon. Chas. E. Coon, Gen. Benet, Major Lydecker, Col. A. F. Rockwell, Prof. J. E. Hilgard, Lester F. Ward, S. H. Kauffmann, J. G. Parke, Reginald Fendall, W. M. Poindexter, Capt. Dutton, Dr. N. S. Lincoln, Commissioner of Education John Eaton, Frederick W. True, J. O. Wilson, James H. Saville, Mr. Charles Nordhoff, Gen. W. B. Hazen, Dr. Robert Fletcher, Prof. J. R. Eastman, Judge MacArthur, Prof. Theo. H. Gill, ex-Chief Justice Drake, Hon. H. C. Burchard, Prof. E. T. Frisby, Wm. C. Winlock, Richard Rathbun, Mr. Anthony Pollok, Judge James, Prof. C. V. Riley, Hon. Theodore Lyman, Prof. Otis T. Mason, Prof. Scudder and Prof. Thos. Robinson, Mr. W. H. Holmes, Gen. R. D. Mussey, Hon. N. J. Colman, Commissioner of Agriculture; Mr. Charles J. Bell, Dr. Elliott Coues, Gen. Green B. Raum, Mr. Wm. A. De Caindry, Dr. W. W. Johnson and Dr. Wm. Lee.

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The Post Sunday April. 26<sup>th</sup> .

Prof. Bell's reception Thursday evening was intended for gentlemen, and only three ladies were present, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Miss Hubbard and Mrs. Pollok Dina Grossman . The company was a distinguished one, and the whole house was given up to the guests, who numbered about 400. Members of the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court, officers of the army and navy, Diplomatic representatives and scientists from all parts of the world comprised the gathering and the occasion was in every respect one of the best of the season.

Commodore Schley Baron de Struve Secretary of War Endicott President White of Cornell Prof Mawc of New Haven &c. &c.

Prof Faber shewed his talking machine upstairs in the third story empty room — The three ladies received in my mourning room — Grace looked very handsome in her deep mourning dress relieved only by her diamond pin & bunch of white carnations at her bosom.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell requests the pleasure of M Goday's company on Thursday evening, April 23<sup>rd</sup> . at nine o'clock, to meet the National Academy of Sciences.

Scott Circle.

**nights possibly effect a change in the beach just there. The river was flowing steadily — Alec enjoyed his study in Nal I . history I death of the children were much edified Runaway Accidents.**

A horse, drawing a dog cart and driven by Miss Hubbard, became frightened yesterday evening on Columbia road, near Champlain avenue, and dashed along the road at a frightful pace until near Oakland avenue, when the lady with great coolness and skill got

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him nearly under control. Seeing other carriages coming up the hill she tried to turn off into that avenue to avoid accident. The road was too narrow, and the short turn upset the cart and threw the horse on his knees. Miss Hubbard got out on the sidewalk uninjured, and without excitement asked a colored man standing near to secure the horse. The man was afraid, however, and the horse immediately recovered his feet and galloped with the upset cart down the hill, passing on the way a double team containing the family of Capt. Alex. Magruder, and frightening his horses so that they leaped the stone wall, breaking the traces and badly cutting the horses legs, and severely injuring the arm of Capt. Magruder. This road every pleasant evening is filled with carriages, and it is too narrow for safety in driving.

She was returning from a visit to Berta at Charlie took a photograph of her in her cart in front of his house the last thing before she left.